

MARVEL

4

MIDNIGHT SUNS

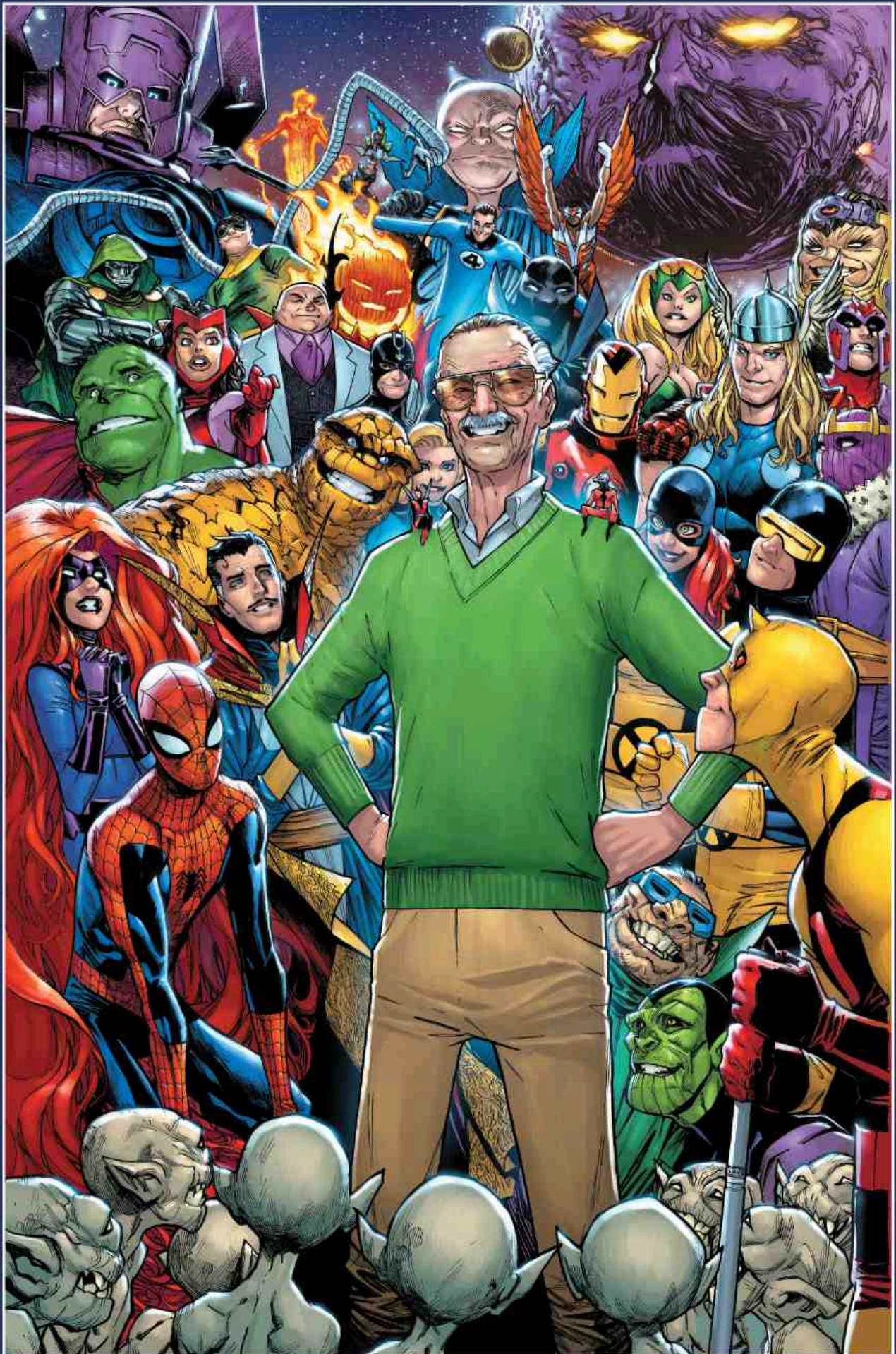
SACKS

ZAGARIA · FABELA

DNA
0.22



100 YEARS AND STILL INSPIRING US ALL



WE LOVE YOU, STAN!

MAGIC USERS ACROSS THE WORLD WERE AFFLICTED BY A TERRIBLE VISION PROPHEZIZING A COMING APOCALYPSE INVOLVING **ZOE LAVEAU**. **CLEA**, THE SORCERER SUPREME, BELIEVING SHE CAN FORESTALL THE COMING CONFLICT, HAS BANISHED THE SUNS TO ANOTHER DIMENSION. THE ONLY HOPE FOR THEIR RETURN IS THE SORCERER SUPREME OF YET ANOTHER REALITY—**TONY STARK**—WHO HAS FASHIONED MAGICAL SUITS OF ARMOR SO THEY CAN TAKE THE FIGHT DIRECTLY TO **VALTORR**, THE EVIL ENTITY PLANNING THE ATTACK ON EARTH. MEANWHILE, **AGATHA HARKNESS** AND ZOE HAVE FOUND THE **BLACK MIRROR**, VALTORR'S LIFELINE TO OUR UNIVERSE, WITH THE INTENT OF DESTROYING THE POWERFUL ARTIFACT. BUT COULD THEY BE PLAYING DIRECTLY INTO VALTORR'S HANDS?



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THE VEILED
DOMINION OF
VALTORR.

THEN.

I HAVE COME
A LONG WAY...
--COUGH--...TO CLAIM
MY SISTER OF
THE COVEN.

RELEASE
CORINA--

--OR
DIE--

--VALTORR!

I THINK
NOT, AGATHA
HARKNESSSSSS.

AGATHA?
IS THAT YOU...
AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS?

NO MATTER
HOW POWERFUL
YOU ARE IN YOUR
WORLD, YOU ARE
IRRELEVANT
IN MINE.

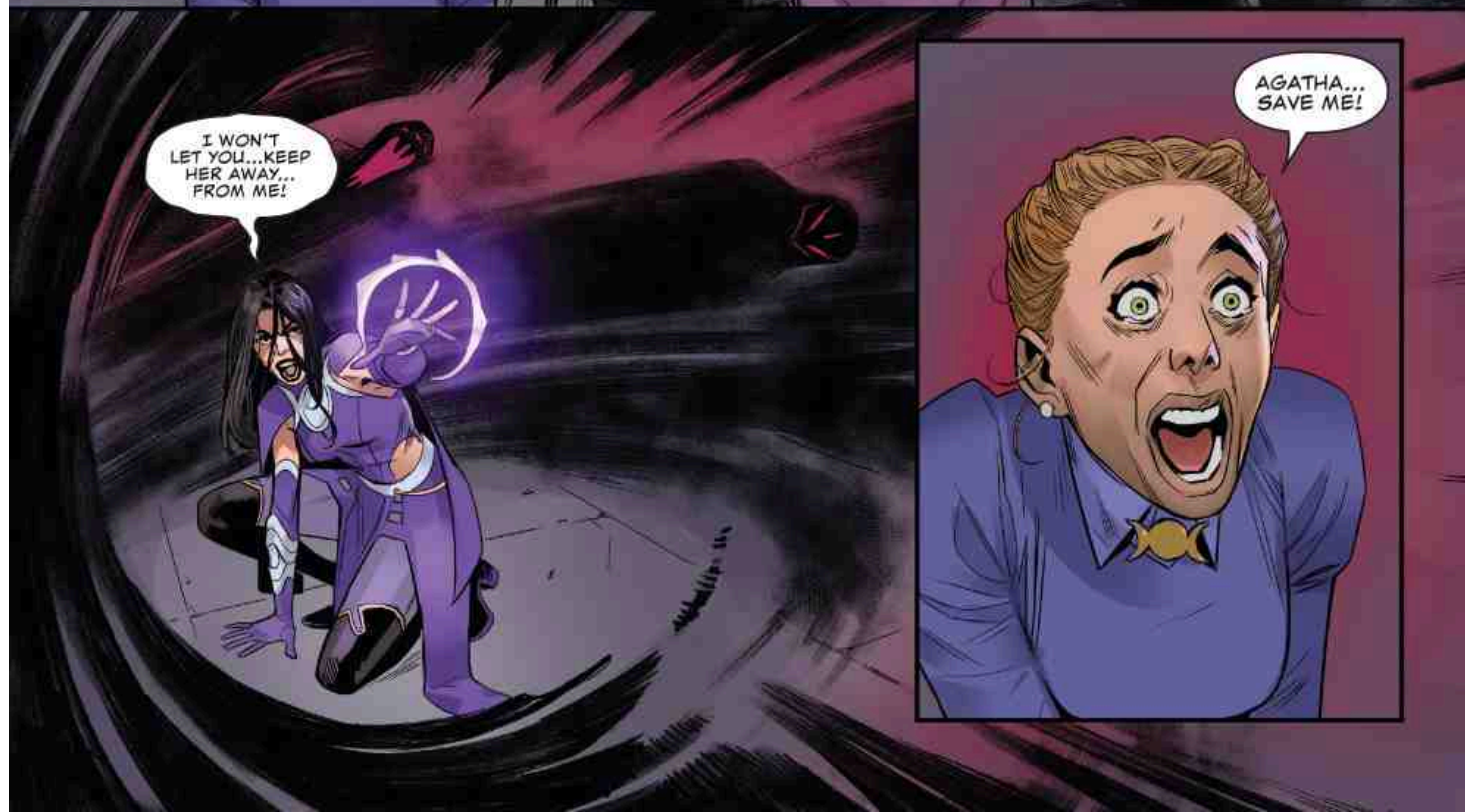
MY
VAPORSSSS ARE
DEPLETING BOTH
YOUR LIFE ENERGY
AND YOUR WILL...
AND GIFTING THEM
TO ME.

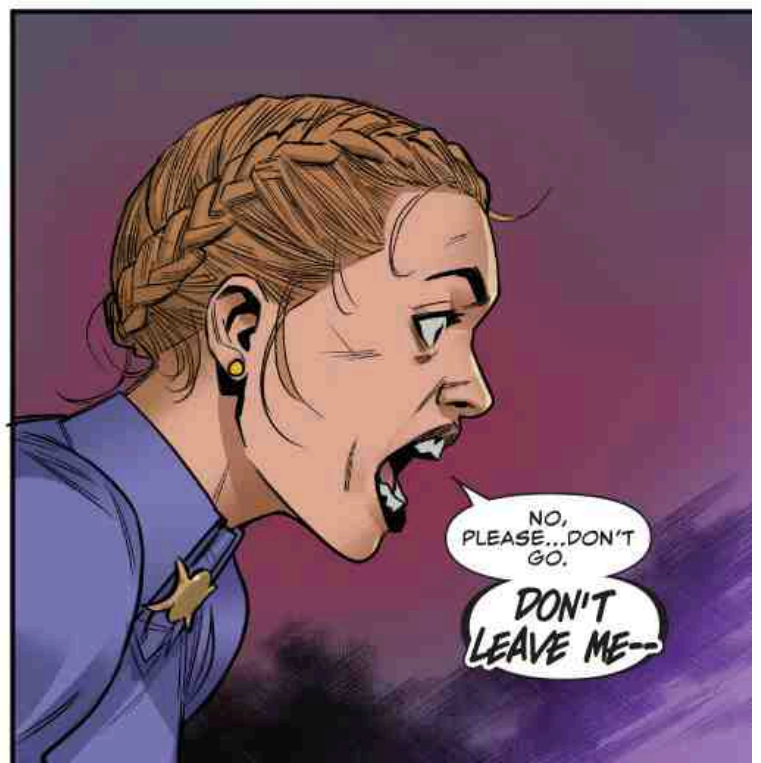
MY... COUGH... WILL
IS STRONGER THAN
ANYTHING YOU CAN
THROW AT ME.

CHALLENGE
ACCCCEPTED.

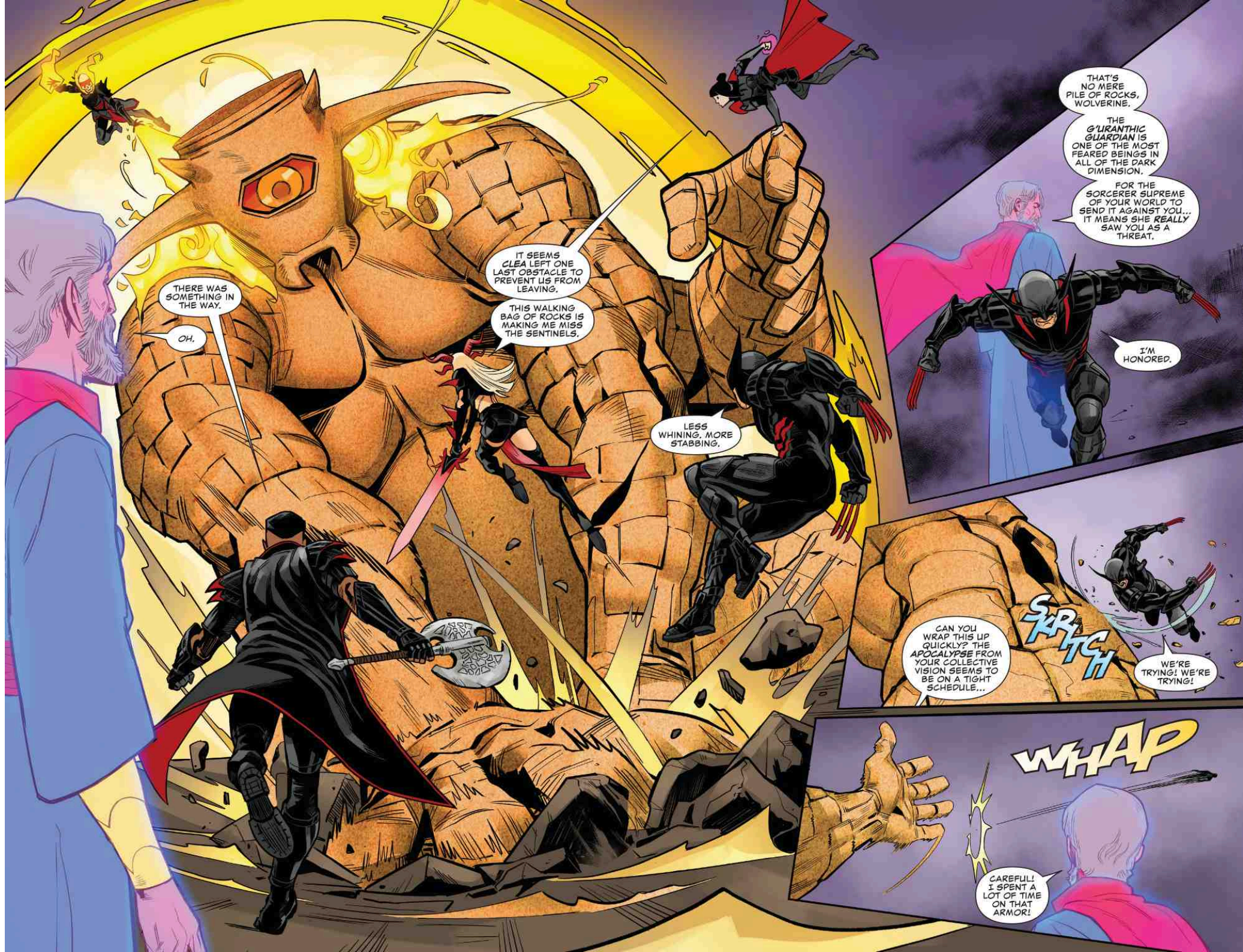
STAY...
STAY BACK!

VZZYUUM









THAT'S
NO MERE
PILE OF ROCKS,
WOLVERINE.

THE
G'URANTHIC
GUARDIAN IS
ONE OF THE MOST
FEARED BEINGS IN
ALL OF THE DARK
DIMENSION.

FOR THE
SORCERER SUPREME
OF YOUR WORLD TO
SEND IT AGAINST YOU...
IT MEANS SHE REALLY
SAW YOU AS A
THREAT.

I'M
HONORED.

THERE WAS
SOMETHING IN
THE WAY.

OH.

IT SEEMS
CLEA LEFT ONE
LAST OBSTACLE TO
PREVENT US FROM
LEAVING.

THIS WALKING
BAG OF ROCKS IS
MAKING ME MISS
THE SENTINELS.

LESS
WHINING. MORE
STABBING.

CAN YOU
WRAP THIS UP
QUICKLY? THE
APOCALYPSE FROM
YOUR COLLECTIVE
VISION SEEMS TO
BE ON A TIGHT
SCHEDULE...

SKRITCH

WE'RE
TRYING! WE'RE
TRYING!

WHAP

CAREFUL!
I SPENT A
LOT OF TIME
ON THAT
ARMOR!





I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PRODUCE SOMETHING USEFUL FROM ONE OF THE SPELLS THAT DOCTOR VOODOO TAUGHT ME...

THEY'VE
RPREHEND
JONCEPHNYEY
FEDHREMBT
KMP.

UH, I MUST HAVE MISPRONOUNCED SOMETHING.

THE BUTTERFLIES ARE BURNING UP IN THE CORROSIVE VAPORS OF THIS CURSED DIMENSION!



THAT SPELL WAS SUPPOSED TO UNLEASH LIGHTNING.

WITHOUT THE STAFF OF ONE, I'M NOT FIT FOR ANYTHING EXCEPT PERFORMING AT KIDS' BIRTHDAYS!



THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG. I'D LIKE TO REUNITE MY ASTRAL FORM WITH MY CORPOREAL ONE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS PORTAL TO TAKE MY LEAVE.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT HOW THE PEOPLE OF MY EARTH COULD HAVE SURVIVED WITHOUT ME FOR SO LONG WHILE I WAS A PRISONER IN THE DARK DIMENSION.



NOT EXACTLY SURE HOW THEY SURVIVED WITH YOU.

HEY! THAT'S NOT EXACTLY FAIR. I'D SMITE THE GUARDIAN MYSELF... EXCEPT I'M IN ASTRAL FORM.



BUT SOMEONE HAS TO STAY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PORTAL TO CLOSE IT BEHIND YOU.

WOLVERINE, LOOK OUT! THE PIERCING GAZE OF THE G'URANTHIC GUARDIAN IS SAID TO TEST THE WILLPOWER OF ITS VICTIM.

AAARRRGHHHH!



MORE... LIKE...UNNN... TESTING...MY... PATIENCE.



CLEA'S MAGIC IS PREVENTING ME FROM TELEPORTING TO OUR REALM, BUT AT LEAST I CAN USE MY POWERS INSIDE THIS ONE.

THAT WILL GET ME--



--IN A POSITION TO TAKE OUT THAT EYE-BEAM.



WOLVERINE, AIM FOR THE GAPS BETWEEN THE ROCKS!



NOT BAD AT THE LEADERSHIP GIG, MAGIK.

KATE WOULD BE PROUD.



HUH. WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?

SEEMS LIKE THIS MAGICAL COSTUME HAS GIVEN SOME EXTRA POP TO MY CLAWS.



WE CAN'T KEEP DODGING THIS THING'S ATTACKS FOREVER.

WE'VE GOT TO FORCE IT THROUGH THE PORTAL BACK TO THE DARK DIMENSION WHERE IT BELONGS!



I THINK I REMEMBER THE CORRECT SPELL NOW.

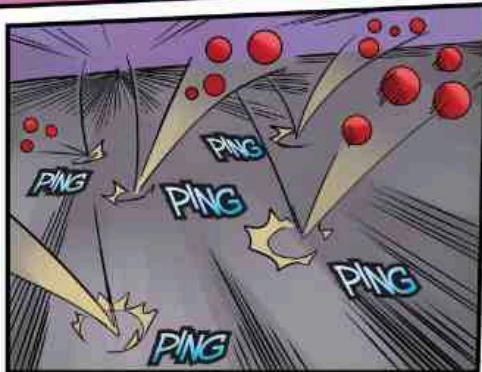
YFEDHRRM
BINKM XHDDR
BNMPP.



MARBLES?!

SIGH... I'VE GOT TO PRACTICE MY ANCIENT SUMERIAN MORE... IF WE SURVIVE THIS.

STILL, IT BEATS BUTTERFLIES.



LET'S HELP THIS LOST SOUL GET BACK HOME.



NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM FIGHTING SENTINELS AFTER ALL.

FWIMP





I HOPE THAT SORCERER SUPREME WILL BE SAFE.

LIKE MIDNIGHT SUNS...YOU HAVE COME TO SHINE A LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS.

BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE.

"MIDNIGHT SUNS"?

THAT'S NOT HALF BAD.

I'M SURE HE'LL BE FINE.

PROBABLY CAN TALK THE GIANT STATUE TO DEATH.



THE LIGHT! I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE SUCH LIGHT AGAIN.

I DON'T DESERVE TO BEAR WITNESS.

I AM A ZORIC, AND I BEAR ALMOST AS MUCH RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE END OF ALL THINGS AS SHE DOES.



I JUST TRIED TO PURGE THE CRUEL AND THE WICKED. I TRIED.*

BUT MY VERY BLOOD WAS TAINTED LONG BEFORE I WAS BORN...

...AS A DESCENDANT OF THE COVEN.

I...I DON'T BELIEVE THAT.

OH, BUT YOU WILL...NICO MINORU.

*BACK IN ISSUE #1!
--TOMMY G



HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NA--?

WE ARE CONNECTED...BY THE SINS OF THE PAST...

...AND THE ABSENCE OF A FUTURE.



THE END IS HERE...SHE HAS ALREADY STARTED...

YOU ARE TOO LAAAATE.

WH... WHO STARTED? ZOE?





WHY SO
SAD?

YOUR NOBLE
SACRIFICE WILL
ALLOW KORROSION
TO RESHAPE A
WORLD!



DON'T!

THE
NECKLACE IS
WHAT KEEPS
ME--

RIP



--HUMAN.

DON'T
MAKE ME
DO THIS,
VALTORR!



NO, NOT
VALTORR...



SOMEONE
ELSE.



IF YOU
THINK WE
WILL LET YOU
USE ZOE TO
DESTROY OUR
WORLD--







A full-page comic book illustration. In the center, a woman with a pale, yellowish skin tone and a skeletal, zombie-like face with wide, staring eyes and a large, open mouth showing sharp teeth. She has dark, patterned markings on her face and neck. She is wearing a light-colored, short-sleeved top and a long, pleated skirt. Her hands are visible, showing dark, patterned markings. In the background, a large, dark, swirling mass contains a large, screaming yellow skull with sharp teeth and a wide-open mouth. A speech bubble from the woman reads: "--TO WIPE ALL LIFE AWAY AND BEGIN ANEW." The overall color palette is dark and moody, with shades of purple, black, and yellow.

EARTH...

...NOW.

WE
WERE TOO
LATE!

**TO BE
CONCLUDED.**

NEXT



ISSUE #5
ON SALE IN
JANUARY

THE MIDNIGHT
SUNS...RISE!

